WHISPER

by YAET SARAM

CHAPTER 14 CREDITS

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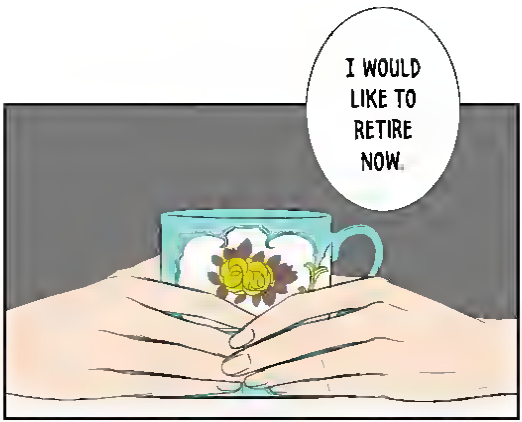
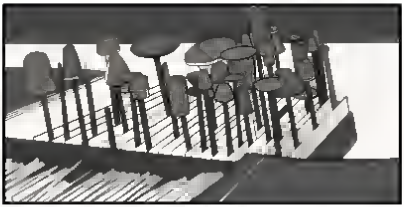
ONE DAY, MY MOTHER TOLD ME SHE MADE A DECISION.

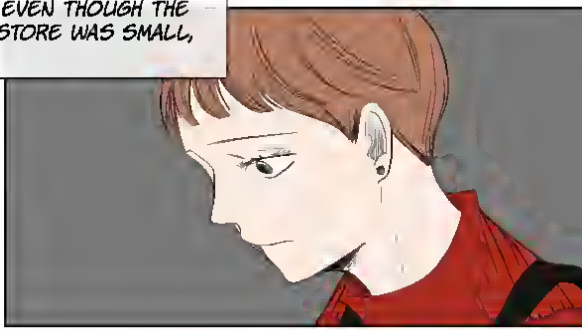


MAKE A PAIR OF EARRINGS THAT REPRESENT YOU. I'LL JUDGE THEM...
AND I'LL DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT I'LL ENTRUST THIS STORE TO YOU

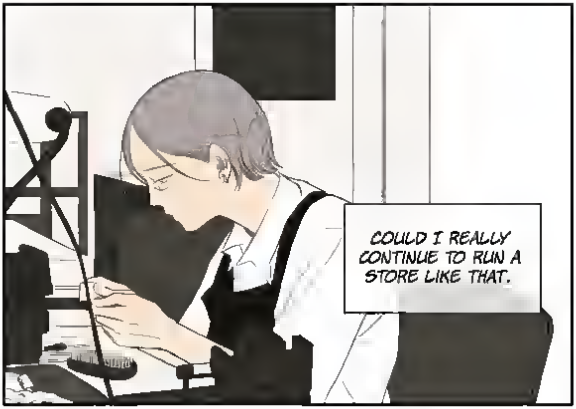
MOTHER WAS AN ALOOF PERSON. SHE ALWAYS MADE THE EARRINGS BY HAND,



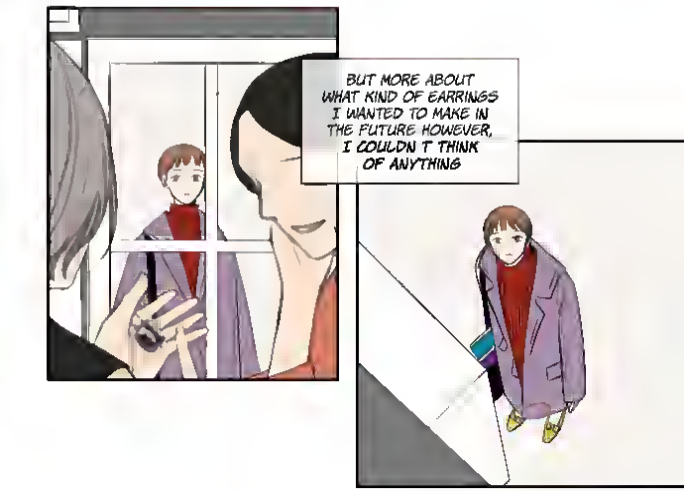
AND BECAUSE OF THAT, EVEN THOUGH THE STORE WAS SMALL,



OVER HALF THE CUSTOMERS THAT CAME HAD BEEN REGULAR CUSTOMERS FOR NEARLY 20 YEARS.



WITHOUT MY MOTHER...?
IT WAS NEVER SIMPLY ABOUT FINISHING ONE PAIR OF EARRINGS,


BUT MORE ABOUT WHAT KIND OF EARRINGS I WANTED TO MAKE IN THE FUTURE HOWEVER, I COULDN T THINK OF ANYTHING

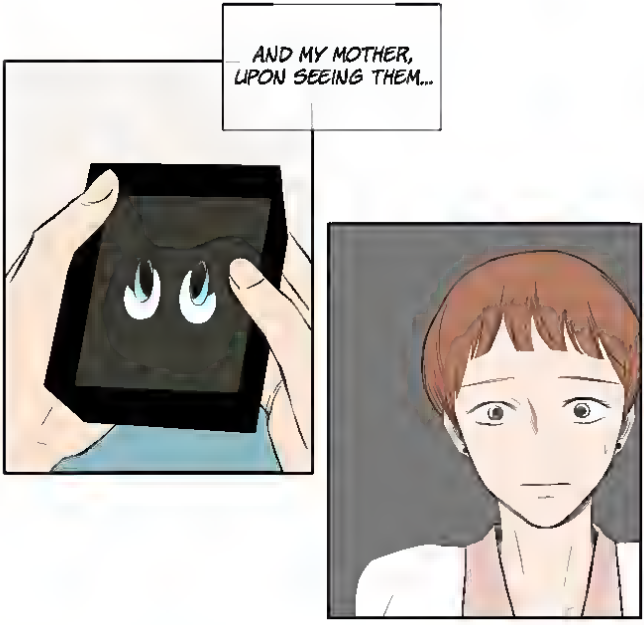
DRIP
DRIP
I FELT PATHETIC...
IT WAS REALLY
HARD TO BEAR.

THEN ONE DAY, BY CHANCE, I SAW HER IN A MAGAZINE,

AND THE THOUGHT OF WANTING TO MAKE A PAIR OF EARRINGS THAT MATCHED HER

MADE MY HEART FLUTTER WITH ANTICIPATION.

SOON AFTER, I SHOWED MY MOTHER THE FINISHED PAIR OF EARRINGS,

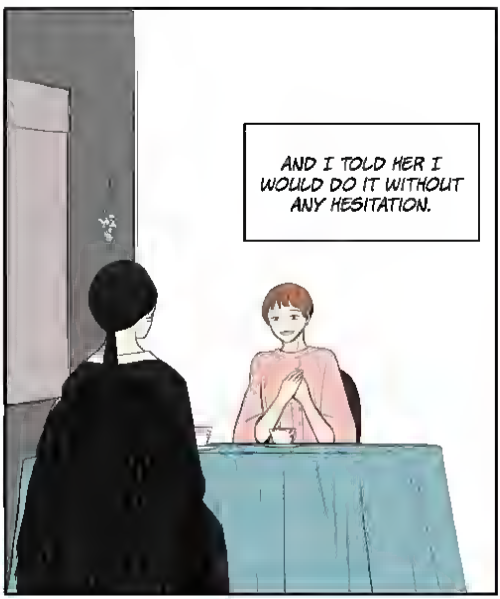

AND MY MOTHER, UPON SEEING THEM...

SMILED AS THOUGH SHE WAS RELIEVED.

AFTER THAT, I CAREFULLY PACKAGED THE EARRINGS AND SENT THEM TO THE WOMAN WHO HAD INSPIRED THEIR CREATION.

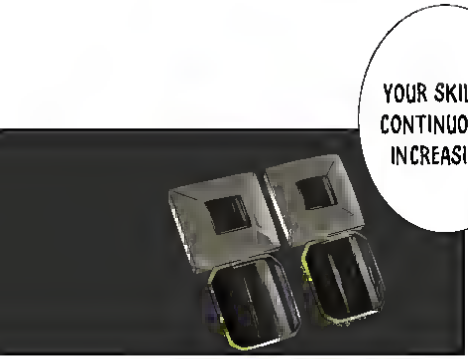
THEN ONE DAY,
SCRATCH
WELCOME...!
TO MY SURPRISE, THE WOMAN CAME TO THE STORE IN PERSON.

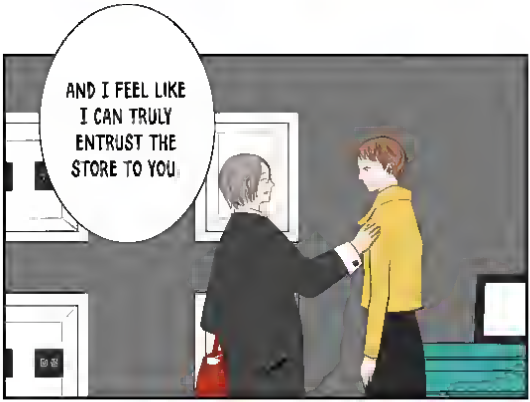
THE WOMAN ASKED ME TO MAKE A PAIR OF EARRINGS FOR HER,



HMM, ALTHOUGH RED WOULD BE A GOOD COLOR SINCE HER SKIN IS SO PALE, I THINK SOMETHING BLUE WOULD BE GOOD TOO...
NO! LET'S DO RED THIS TIME...!

SURPRISINGLY, WHEN I THOUGHT OF HER...
MY MIND FELT LIKE IT WAS FULL OF DIFFERENT INSPIRATIONS.


YOUR SKILL IS CONTINUOUSLY INCREASING,


AND I FEEL LIKE I CAN TRULY ENTRUST THE STORE TO YOU.

THAT WOMAN, WHO WAS AROUND THE SAME AGE AS ME, BECAME A GOOD FRIEND.
AND MY MUSE FROM THEN ON.

SHE CONTINUED GROWING AS A MODEL, AND ALTHOUGH SHE RECEIVED SPONSORSHIP OFFERS FROM EXPENSIVE BRANDS,
SHE CONTINUED TO WEAR ONLY MY EARRINGS.

AND BECAUSE OF HER, I RECEIVED OFFERS FROM SEVERAL PLACES,
THANK YOU FOR THE OFFER, BUT I WANT TO FOCUS ON THE JOB I HAVE RIGHT NOW.

BUT I JUST FOCUSED ON MAKING HER EARRINGS.

TIME PASSED, AND EVEN THOUGH THE WOMAN AND I...

ENTERED INTO OUR MIDDLE AGES. I THOUGHT SHE WAS STILL AS BEAUTIFUL AS EVER.

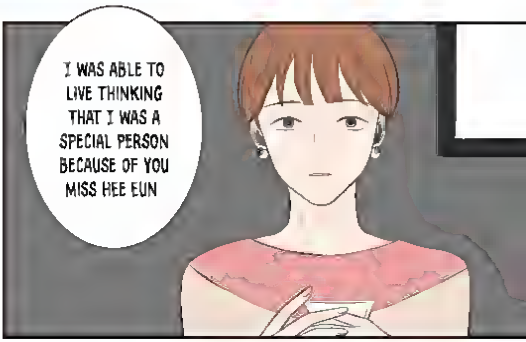
I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THIS BUT.... MISS HEE EUN, YOU'RE STILL AS TALENTED AS EVER..

EVEN SO, MY SENSES AREN'T WHAT THEY USED TO BE. I MADE ROOIBOS TEA, IS THAT OKAY?
OF COURSE.

YOU'RE GOING ON A TRIP? WHERE ARE YOU GOING AND HOW LONG WILL YOU BE GONE?
I'M THINKING OF GOING TO EUROPE FOR AROUND HALF A YEAR.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE SUCH A GREAT IDEA!

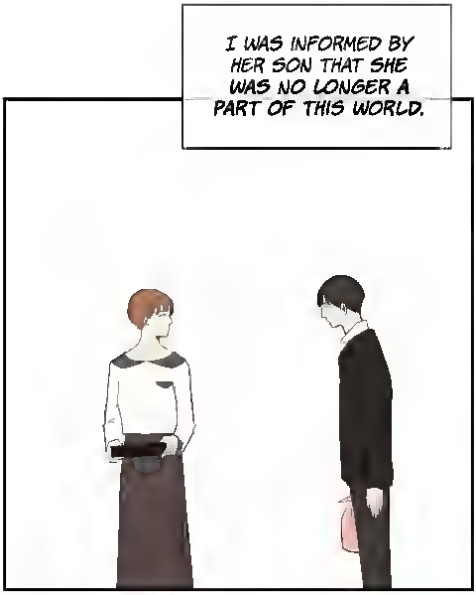
YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ALL THIS TIME WITH NO REST, SO IT WOULD BE GOOD TO TAKE A BREAK.
.....

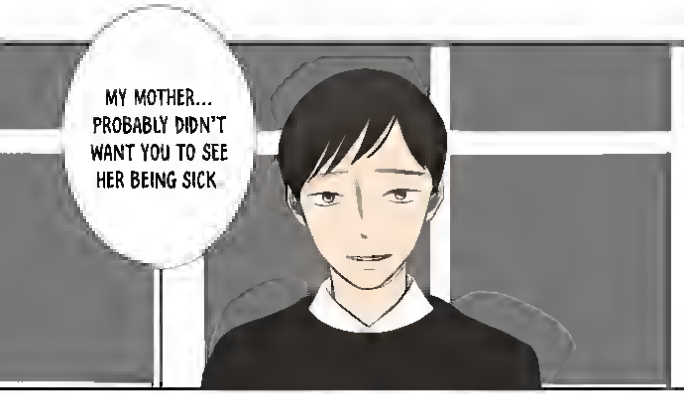
EVEN THOUGH WE'VE WORKED TOGETHER FOR CLOSE TO 20 YEARS, I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER TOLD YOU THIS ...

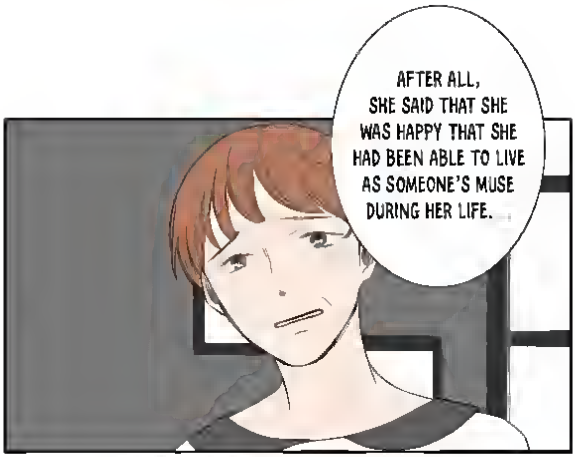

I WAS ABLE TO LIVE THINKING THAT I WAS A SPECIAL PERSON BECAUSE OF YOU MISS HEE EUN

THANK YOU... VERY MUCH.

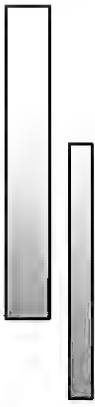
HAVING LEFT AFTER
SAYING THOSE WORDS,
HALF A YEAR LATER...

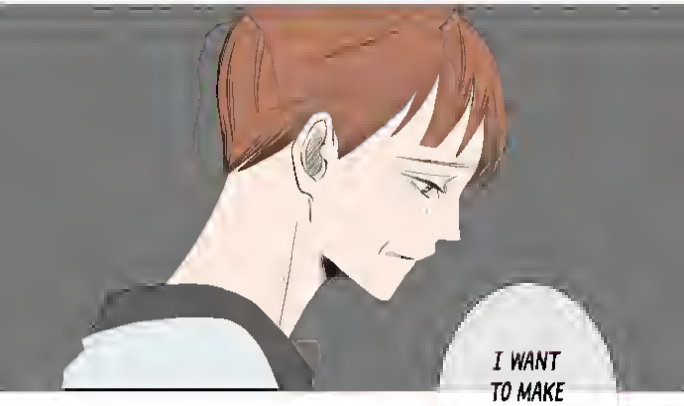

I WAS INFORMED BY HER SON THAT SHE WAS NO LONGER A PART OF THIS WORLD.

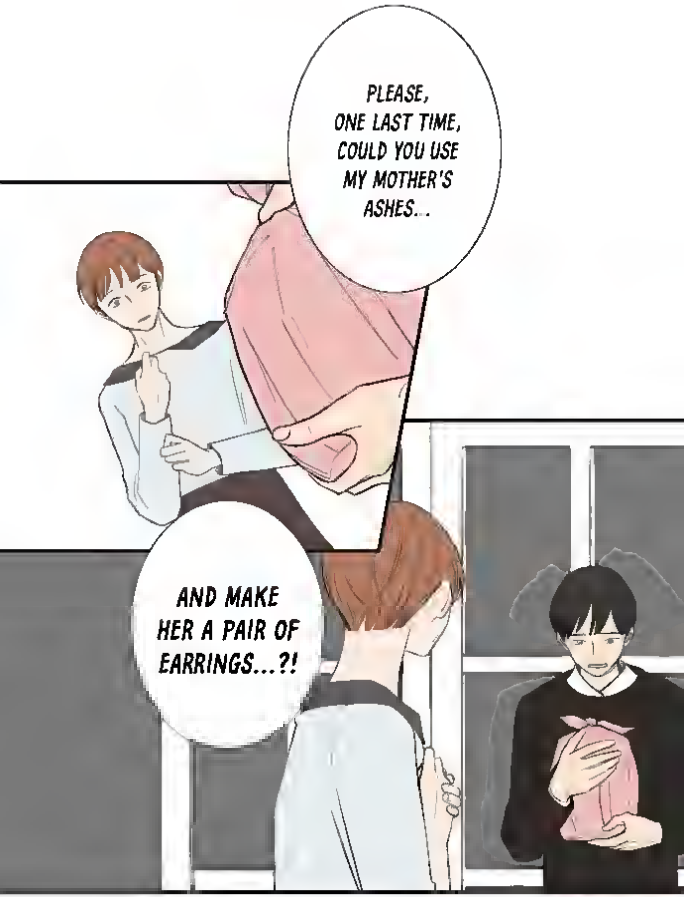

MY MOTHER... PROBABLY DIDN'T WANT YOU TO SEE HER BEING SICK


AFTER ALL, SHE SAID THAT SHE WAS HAPPY THAT SHE HAD BEEN ABLE TO LIVE AS SOMEONE'S MUSE DURING HER LIFE...

I KNOW THAT THIS WILL BE HARD FOR YOU RIGHT NOW...
BUT I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE ONE LAST REQUEST...

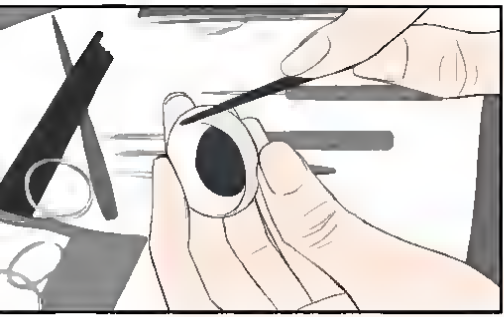



I WANT TO MAKE ONE LAST REQUEST...

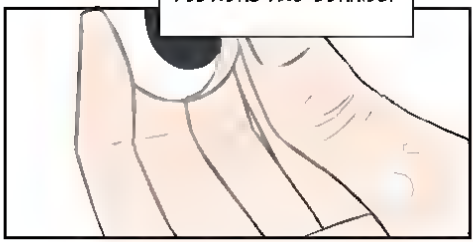

PLEASE, ONE LAST TIME, COULD YOU USE MY MOTHER'S ASHES...
AND MAKE HER A PAIR OF EARRINGS...?!

THESE WORDS MAY BE DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND:

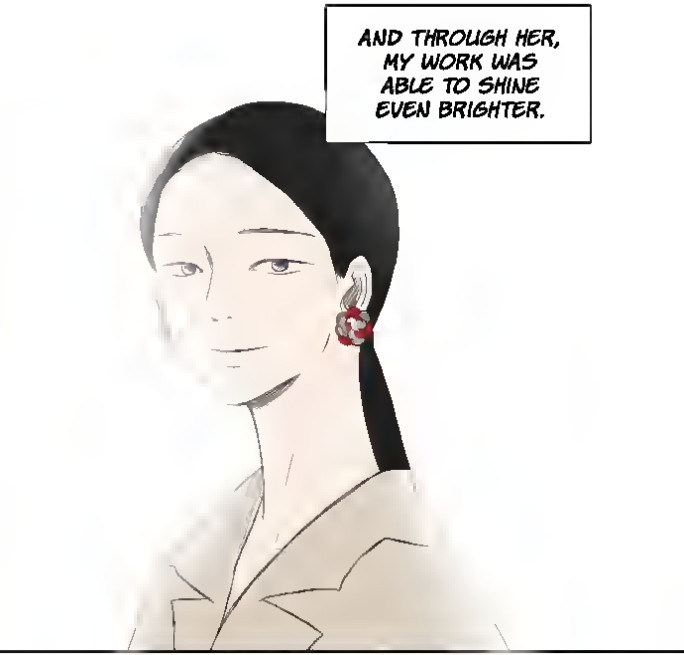
THE STILLNESS OF A VILLAGE COVERED WITH THE FIRST FROST, THE DEEP BLUE OCEAN,



A RUSTED BOWL FILLED WITH RED FLOWERS AND BERRIES.



THOUGHTS THAT CERTAINLY HAD NEVER EXISTED IN MY HEAD SUDDENLY SPRUNG FORTH AT THE THOUGHT OF HER.
MY WORK WAS ALWAYS ABOUT HER.


AND THROUGH HER, MY WORK WAS ABLE TO SHINE EVEN BRIGHTER.

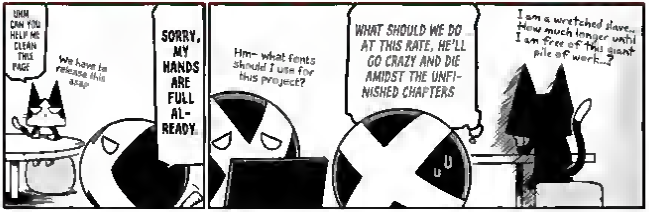
...THANK YOU FOR ALWAYS SHOWING ME YOUR BEAUTIFUL SIDE.

AFTER MAKING THE LAST PAIR OF EARRINGS FOR HER, I..

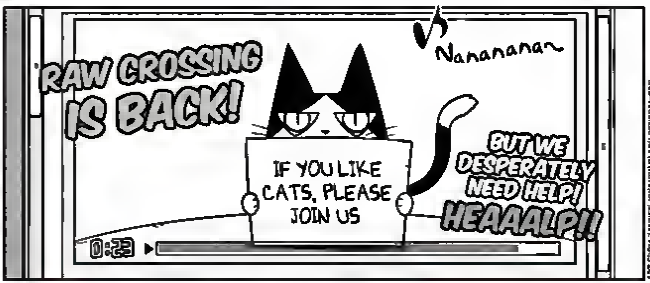
GOODBYE, MY MUSE...

NEVER MADE EARRINGS AGAIN.

ONE SUNNY DAY AT RX HEADQUARTERS...


UHM CAN YOU HELP ME CLEAN THIS PAGE
We have to release this asap
SORRY, MY HANDS ARE FULL ALREADY.
Hm- what fonts should I use for this project?
WHAT SHOULD WE DO AT THIS RATE. HE'LL GO CRAZY AND DIE AMIDST THE UNFINISHED CHAPTERS
I am a wretched slave... How much longer until I am free of this giant pile of work...?

WE CAN'T LET HIM DIE YET HE HAS MORE FILMING TO DO
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? LOOK OVER HERE AND SMILE!
mumble mumble
I'M AFRAID HE'S WRITING A WILL
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
HERE. WRITE SOMETHING NICE INSTEAD, SO PEOPLE WILL COME AND HELP US



ART FROM: ZANNER, JOKAMBU BLACK, GENERAL-SAN
EDITED BY RX

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